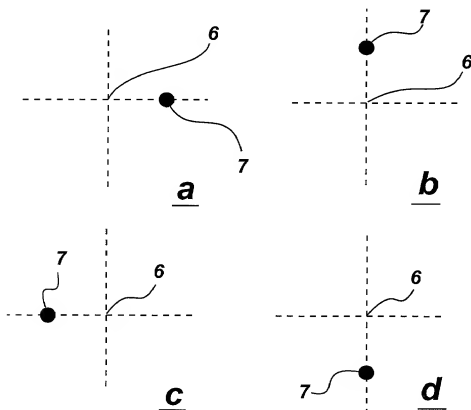


**Fig. 1**



**Fig. 2**



*Shall I compare thee to a summer's day? 501*

*Thou art more lovely and more temperate:*

*Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May,*

*And summer's lease hath all ~~two~~ short a date: /O ← 502*

*Sometime too hot the eye of heaven shines,*

*And often is his ~~green~~ complexion dimm'd; X gold ← 503*

*And every fair from fair sometime declines,*

*By chance or nature's changing course untrimm'd;*

*But thy eternal summer shall ~~fade~~ not ← 504*

*Nor lose possession of that fair thou owest;*

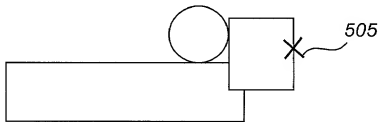
*Nor shall Death brag thou wander'st in his shade,*

*When in eternal lines to time thou growest:*

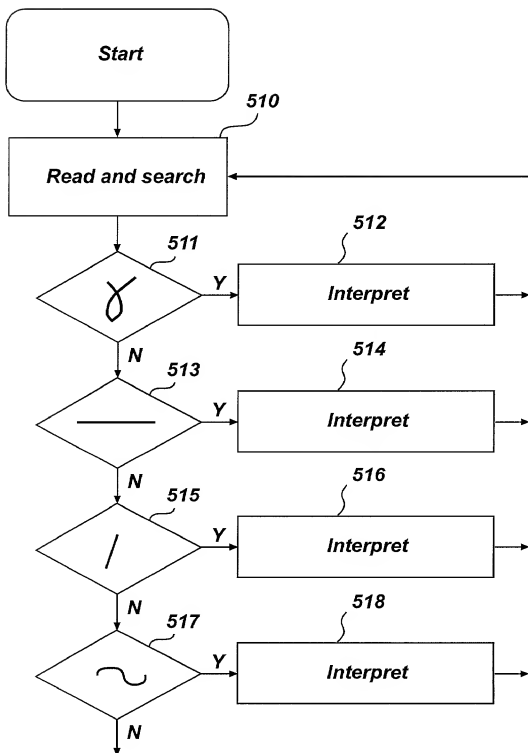
*So long as men can breathe or eyes can see,*

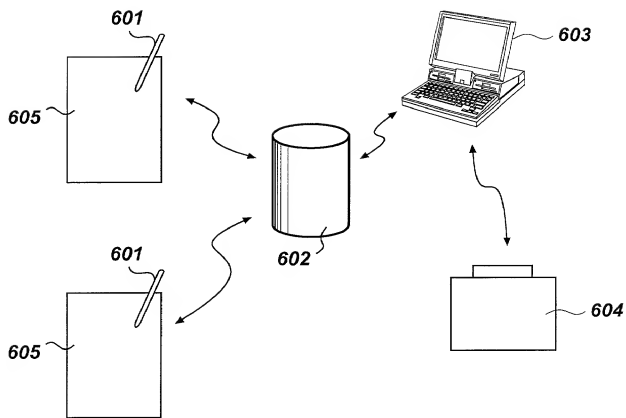
*So long lives this and this gives life to thee.*

**Fig. 5a**



**Fig. 5b**

**Fig. 5c**

**Fig. 6**